

SCHOOL DINNER EDITION TOIKE OIKE



TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XXXI

Wednesday, November 22, 1939

No. 4

Our Guest Speaker

Draughtsman and Designer—C.
R. Worcester & Co., Boston,
1905-1907

Assistant Instructor—M. I. T.,
1907-1908

Professor, Civil Engineering—Dal-
housie University, 1908-13

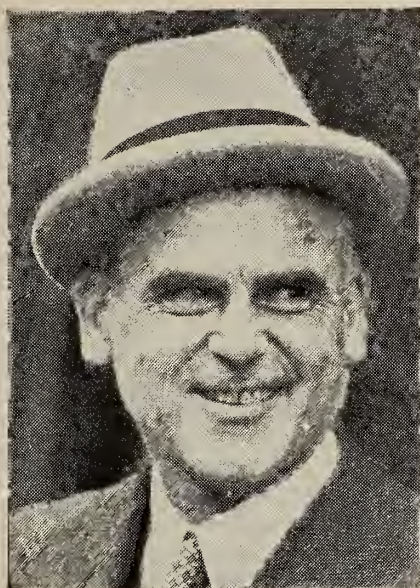
Private Practice—1908-1913

Chief Engineer—Board of Grain
Commissioners of Canada, Fort
William, 1913-1916

Consulting Engineer and Head of
C. D. Howe & Co., 1916-1935

Minister of Railways and Canals—
Dominion Government, 1935-36

Minister of Transport—Dominion
Government, 1936-1939



HON. CLARENCE DECATUR HOWE, P.C.

Civil Engineer and Legislator

The Hon. C. D. Howe, born in Waltham, Mass., in 1886, comes from a family not unknown to fame in Canada and the United States. Probably the best remembered are Joseph Howe of Nova Scotia, man of letters and one of the Fathers of Confederation; and Julia Ward Howe, author of The Battle Hymn of the Republic. He is a naturalized Canadian.

At present Mr. Howe is the Minister of Transport in the Dominion Government and as such is responsible for the operation of the former Department of Railways and Canals and of what was formerly the Department of Marine. In addition to these his portfolio includes Radio and Air Transport.

He graduated from M.I.T. in 1905 and since then he has wasted no time, as shown by his various offices since then.

He has designed and supervised the construction of heavy engineering projects, such as grain elevators, coal docks, pulp mills, to the value of approximately one hundred million dollars. His firm erected the largest grain elevator in the world—at Fort William.

C. D. Howe is the first engineer to be appointed head of an engineering department of government since Confederation.

"Good natured, affable, with a ready sense of humour, but a mind that is razor-edged and a character not deficient in determination."—GRANT DEXTER.

STUMPS

This is about stumps. Stumps have much to do with the Engineering Society Dinner to be held next Wednesday evening.

The preparations for the dinner have been full of stumps. They have beset it, have surrounded it, and in the end have made it possible only by changing the date.

Stumps there are of many kinds. All of us have seen stumps, fallen over them, stumbled over them and have had stumps thrust upon us. We have seen stumps dug out, pulled out, burned out. We have been stumped to do something, we have been stumped because we could not do something, and we have been stumped because we have had nothing.

There is no doubt that our forefathers in this new country spent much thought about stumps; how to get them out and where to put them when they got them out. They spent much more time wrestling with them, probably ten times as much. Where the stumps were finally to be disposed, stored, put to use, finished, was always a puzzle. They made good bonfires, good firewood after much labour, splitting and breaking them up to go into fireplace or stove.

Have you ever tried splitting up a stump, the whole of it? You don't get that kind of top class firewood "without labour expended upon it".

When it came to making fences with stumps, our forefathers in this country were real engineers, artistic ones. Necessity was indeed the mother of invention. By their works you shall know them, for our stump fences, even today, are something to see.

You have walked across a field of stumps. Have you ever had to do it in the dark or in a fog? Watch out in a fog, for stumps appear to be about three times as large. As for approaching a stump fence in the dark or in a fog, especially if silhouetted against the blue black sky line, it takes first prize for creepy weirdness—like the waving, weaving beech trees in "The Wizard of Oz". I have often thought how artistic

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The Toike Oike

Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

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Editor J. B. Hall
Assistant Editor H. G. Stark
Feature Editor C. M. Mitchell
Sportoike J. L. Brisley
Humour K. H. Kidd
Director of Publications
and Publicity F. F. Walsh

FROM BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

School Dinner will be just about ready for production when this issue comes off the press. The executive have put a great deal of work behind the dinner in an effort to make it one of the best School functions of all times. So if by any chance you have not got a ticket yet, get one right now.

* * *

A number of draughting sets have been purchased for the Society store to provide for any shortage in supplies or rise in prices next year.

* * *

The money collected for the Federation of Community Service amounted to about thirty dollars. This has been supplemented to provide a donation of forty dollars from School. The freshman year established a precedent by donating a lump sum from their year funds rather than take a collection from each individual in their year. A sum of forty dollars was also set aside as a donation to the Red Cross.

* * *

The School Nite Committee would appreciate any ideas you might have as to what local orchestras you would like to dance to at School Nite. There will probably be five orchestras, and with your help, they will be the five best. Let any member of the executive know as soon as possible.

* * *

It has been suggested that the Debates Club take over one of the Engineering Society meetings. The idea would be to put on a real humorous, live wire discussion on some topic pertaining to Schoolmen. If any of you have been, and all of you should have been to a School Debate, you will appreciate what a great meeting this would make.

The new design for Christmas Cards has been approved by your executive. It is a radical change from other years, but should prove very popular. The setting is a scene through a window on a winter evening, and beyond the window, a desk covered with lab reports, slide rule, etc. What could be more appropriate for the Christmas holidays and the post-New Year's exams that most of us undergo?

* * *

It is important for everyone in third and fourth year to fill in the application blanks for Professional Engineers in Training. This is an organization developed for the purpose of maintaining a closer check on all graduate engineers so that no incompetent engineer may practice as a professional engineer. There is no cost involved unless you wish to receive the publication of the Association at one dollar a year.

* * *

The skits committee, under the leadership of George Kelk and Jack Leitch, are to be complimented for the fine performances they put on at the half-time intermissions of the football games. The co-operation of all those who took part in the skits was very much appreciated. The skit during the McGill game made a big hit with the grads who were down for the School Reunion.

* * *

Don't forget—we want to see you at School Dinner. Let's set a new attendance record. Remember we only have a 50th Anniversary once.

ZSLYNMP, CROLGKUKCROL, AND DUK

The year 1939 will be written down in history as being notable for two things. In the first place, after calling time out a while back, the Germans are ready to play again. In the second place (or in any dark place), certain men around the campus want to play too, and an undeclared war has been going on. This year will be known as the Year Of The Great Plot That Failed Very Miserably.

Now it can be told. For years it has been noticed that at School dances there have been only beautiful babes, while at Arts dances the only comely ceds always happened to be with Schoolmen. And of course, at Meds dances, the Engineers having hied themselves off to more cheerful surroundings, the poor boys have had no better frame to feast their eyes on than that of Joey Schlutsch, who was hanged in 1892 for polygamy and stuff.

The dearth of handsome hussies had become so obnoxious to Artsmen and

Meds that they prepared what was to be a master stroke. Funny work was suspected when the billiard room was never cluttered up until Wednesday. Usually Arts men, as everyone knows, start their week there on Tuesday afternoon. So the roving reporter of *Toike Oike*, always on the alert, started snooping one Tuesday in early October. On spying 200 Meds filing down the manhole to the subterranean gallery of the Great Sewer, he assumed a blank expression, looked as ignorant as he could, and was accepted as one of the crowd without question. As an onlooker at a secret meeting of 700 Meds and 1,000 Arts Men he uncovered the astounding plot in time to forestall it.

Here are the events leading up to the present state of affairs. After years of research, a prominent chemical engineer, graduate of School, had discovered and published the amazing psychological effect of certain little known chemicals called zslsynmp, crolgkukcrol, and duk. One alone had no effect whatever, nor did two, but if a person remained for any length of time in the vicinity of the three, then certain brain functions became reversed. For instance, beauty became squalor, and the obscene became glamorous. Learning of this, an idea occurred in a strange place, and was soon communicated to other Artsmen and to Meds. So, red Frosh ties were impregnated with zslsynmp, yellow ones with crolgkukcrol, and peppermint ones with duk, and 700 of the ugliest girls in the country were hired to stroll for two weeks in the vicinity of School. The idea of course was that School Frosh would collect all the red, yellow, and peppermint ties and envelop School in the sinister aura, whereupon Schoolmen would fall in love with the 700 lemons and leave 700 peaches to the mercies of a couple thousand scoundrels.

But School, warned by *Toike Oike*, escaped. Schoolmen made little tri-colour buttons of red, yellow and peppermint cloth from obvious sources, and presented them to a certain 700 pickle-puss petticoats. The outcome of it all is that, due to the perverted taste in masculinity of a certain 700 scroungy skirts, 17 Meds and 23 Artsmen have committed suicide, while 432 Meds and 268 Artsmen are at this moment tearing their hair, gnashing their teeth, and running for dear life. School still has a monopoly on the fair femininity around this campus.

Agent—"I would like to see the lady of the house."

Maid—"Lawsy, I specs you would—she's taking a bath."

M. & M. CLUB

The activities of the club have been numerous and varied since the last report.

On November 7th, Mr. P. J. Dunlop, the Ventilation Engineer of Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines, gave a most interesting paper on "Dust Control at the Hollinger Milling Plant." During the evening Mr. Dunlop described the work and the improved conditions which have been obtained in recent years by the application of modern methods and equipment.

On November 17th, the fourth year Miners and Metallurgists were the guests of the Orillia Manufacturers where they visited several plants which specialize in manufacturing products for the mining industry. A very enjoyable luncheon was served at the plant of E. Long, Limited, after which songs were sung and short remarks were heard from the hosts.

On December 7th, the first dinner meeting of the season will be held in The Canadian Military Institute at 6.30 p.m. Mr. J. Gordon Hardy, President of Falconbridge Nickel Mines, Limited, will be the speaker. Mr. Hardy was in Mexico during some of the most trying times that turbulent country has known. The description of his travels and experiences will be a real treat. Get your tickets fellows.

The 1st and 4th year members of the club will be the guests of the Ladies of the Toronto Branch of the C.I.M.M. at a tea dance on December 9th. Invitations will be sent to those who are members of the club by December 1st. Get your membership cards from your representative.

FRED S. BOLTON.

ELECTRICAL CLUB

Last Tuesday the Club had a very interesting trip to the Dunlap Observatory out at Richmond Hill. There was an excellent turnout despite the adverse weather conditions which prevented our having a look at the stars. We didn't care so much about not seeing Jupiter but we had hoped to get a peek at the new stewardess on the T.C.A. evening plane.

Plans are under way for a mammoth Electrical, Mechanical and Engineering Physical (?) Dance to be held on Monday, December 4th, at the Arcadian Ballroom. So you'd better date her up now—before your lab partner does.

D. E. MCGREGOR.

MECHANICAL CLUB

The third meeting of the Mechanical Club was held in conjunction with the M. & M. Club and a very interesting

RENDEZVOUS

1. Head Table—
Warden's Office (1st Floor).
2. Staff—
Faculty Union Sitting Room (2nd Floor).
3. 4th Year—
East Common Room (1st Floor).
4. 3rd Year—
West Common Room (1st Floor).
5. 2nd Year—
Reading Room (1st Floor).
6. 1st Year—
Music Room (2nd Floor).
Cloak Rooms—4th, 3rd, 2nd Years—Billiard Room.
1st Year—Chess Room.
Dinner starts at 7.15 p.m.

paper on "Dust Control" was presented by Mr. P. J. Dunlop. It is hoped that the next technical meeting will be a joint meeting with the A.S.M.E. Student Branch.

There is, however, a notorious event in the very near future that seems to have been designed especially for our club. It seems as if 10,000 H.P. is going to be turned loose at the School Dinner "Especially for You". The Honourable C. D. Howe, Minister of Transport, is the speaker of the evening. This dinner is exceptional in that two types of fowl are presented. If you don't like turkey you can try Lou Skuce's goose.

Did you hear about the freshman from Nova Scotia? He thought a herring-bone gear was a type of fishing tackle.

Before you plan that extensive study campaign? for the post-Christmas exams, mark off December 4th. That is the night when all lab reports are pushed aside and the Mechanicals, Electricals and the Engineering Physicists get together on a subject of common interest. Enthusiasm for this dance has been running high and a good turn-out is expected. Eddie Stroud's Orchestra, of post-season year party fame, will provide the music. The Arcadian, opposite Woodycrest Avenue on the Danforth, is the gathering place. Tickets are only one dollar so see your representative right away.

L. A. PATTERSON.

ARCHITECTURAL CLUB

When the smoke and fire of the first two Club meetings had cleared, there, on the doorstep, breathing heavily, was a brand new baby! And that baby is

going to grow fast—it started a slim idea, and is now an organized reality. The idea is this: for the Club to put on a show, entirely on its own, with these purposes: first, to let the rest of the campus in on the fact that there is a body of student architects in the University who do more than sit about doing sketches and talking vaguely of aesthetics, etc., and secondly, to acquaint the campus with our views on architecture. This show will necessarily be photographic: and don't get us wrong—it will not be a "long-hair" effort: we intend to do something vital—to prove our position in no uncertain terms. With this end in view, we would like any engineers who are interested and who have some knowledge of modern structural methods and developments, to work with us; and also any amateur photographers interested in architectural photography. We like to feel that we are a group that are going places—so we're going to do something about it now! Its a new idea, for us, and an ambitious one—but now the wheels are turning, so keep your eyes on the architects, lads!

BLAKE TEDMAN.

DEBATES CLUB

If you watch the men who are holding down the key positions in industry today, the majority of them are those with technical training plus the ability to speak. Here's an example for you: Paul W. Litchfield, President of Good-year Tire and Rubber Company, technical training received in New England, possessed of a passion for improving goods and a conviction that men develop rapidly with their degree of education and responsibility.

Your training here at School is narrow as you are a specialist. Your Engineering Society Executive realizes this and gives a grant of \$35.00 annually to this club so that you may listen to good discussion, take part in it if you wish and improve your ability in speaking.

The one and sole object of this club is to improve the public speaking of those in this faculty who so desire.

ROWED GREIG,

CIVIL CLUB SMOKER

On Wednesday, November 29th, a Club Smoker will be held in the Music Room at Hart House. Mr. H. C. W. Irwin will give a talk on Soil Conservation. As he is an authority on this subject his address should be of interest to all.

Remember Wednesday, November 29th, at 8.00 p.m., Hart House, in the Music Room.

W. K. CLAWSON.

SPORTOIKE

Nice going School! Since this column last appeared School has risen from the ignoble position of sixth place to that of third place in Intramural standing and is still going strong.

The rugby schedule is fast winding up. At the time that this goes to press, Junior School will be battling it out with St. Mike's for the right to play Trinity in the finals. By the time the paper comes out the game will be history so we can make no comments on that score.

The Senior School gridders whom we called at the beginning of the season to make a good show of themselves slipped up a bit on the job and wound up their schedule at the bottom of the group. Oh well, School just can't win everything.

Another sore spot is the Volleyball results. Out of a total of eight games played so far, by the three teams, School has only one win and that by the junior team. That doesn't look so good, so how about chalking up a few more victories, eh what?

The Lacrosse schedule is where School really rises and shines. Senior School leads its group against Vic and Dents with two wins and a loss. Junior S.P.S. is out in front of Meds and Pharmacy with two wins while last but not least S.P.S. III is tied for first place with St. Mike's. All of which points to a pretty bright future for "Ole Skule" as far as Lacrosse is concerned.

Now that the colder weather is setting in, hockey will be starting at any time. For the benefit of the freshmen who may not be aware of the fact, School fields three hockey teams, Senior, Junior and the Third. So there is plenty of room for you would-be star puck chasers to get out and show your stuff.

Remember, School is still not where it should be in this Interfaculty race, namely, on top of the heap, so let's get out there and snaffle us a few more victories.

"To what do you attribute your start on the road to success?" The self-made man pondered. "I think, he said, "it must have been the fact that when I was an office boy I laughed louder than any of the other boys at the manager's jokes."

STUMPS

(Continued from Page 1)

stump fences would be if they were whitewashed. Try it when you want a rest; it ought not to take long—per linear foot.

Stumps may look friendly and harmless in the sunshine with the birds singing and the daisies nodding at you. Try to pass through them on a dark night, a really dark night, with the frogs croaking at the waterside and a lonely loon crying on the lake; then your friendly stumps turn against you, jump at you, jostle you until you are just "stumped", as our grandfathers used to say.

If you will look up the large sixteen volume folio Standard Oxford Dictionary you will find sixty-two definitions for stumps; forty-seven nouns and fifteen verbs. Again, you just get stumped. Here are some examples:

Nouns:

1. The portion of the trunk of a felled tree that remains fixed in the ground.
2. Something that has been reduced by wear to a small part of its original length.
3. A broken off end of something.
4. In cricket: each of the three upright stakes.
5. The main portion of anything; ;the stock.
6. Stump of a felled tree used as a stand for a speaker (as in our country's early days and even still). Hence "a place for political oratory" and to "go on the stump".
7. The useless end of a pencil.
8. In artist's or architect's use—cylindrical piece of rubber or paper cut to a blunt point for rubbing down hard lines in a pencil or crayon drawing.

Verbs:

1. To stumble over a tree stump or other obstacle.
2. To walk clumsily, heavily, noisily.
3. To truncate, or mutilate.
4. To wear out, exhaust by excessive strain.
5. To dig up by the roots—remove stumps.
6. To render penniless, as "stony broke" (English).
7. To cause to be at a loss; to confront with an insuperable difficulty; to non-plus; to perplex.
8. To challenge or dare to do something (first used in England in 1766).

It is almost certain that our grandfathers, our fathers and elder brothers, sawed the tops of stumps off level so that we could sit on them. You could always tell in Canada at what time of the year they did it; low in summer, high in winter when the snow was deep. Nothing else could be the reason for sawing them off level, unless it would be for a table if it were a big one (I once set up a transit on a very large level topped stump). Those stumps

they didn't want us to sit on, they chopped off unevenly or left rough and splintered.

Now, about sitting on a stump. It really does make a very good seat—watch out though for gum and pitch if it is spruce! A stump cut low, in the summer, has many advantages and in some respects the size does not matter when it comes to sitting, even when two friendly people are to be accommodated. Try it next spring with your lady friend, after examinations, on a small one. I'll stump you! I tried it once, many years ago on an oval beech, 12 x 15 inches, and it worked. Talk about overcoming difficulties!

To come back to the Dinner. You doubtless know that the original arrangement was for General McNaughton, to be the speaker. A short time ago he found, for obvious reasons, he couldn't. So your President, Sydney Dunn, was "stumped"—we all were.

The Honourable Mr. Howe, Minister of Transport, was then asked if he would be our guest speaker; he replied that he gladly would, but that Thursday night was about the only night of the week he couldn't come, but said that some other night might suit. He "stumped" us to change it. Then Dunn "stumped" Hart House to give us Wednesday evening; they took it. Then again Dunn took Mr. Howe's "stump" and asked him to come Wednesday evening; he in reply, took our "stump", and here we are. Now: I stump you to do your part and go to the Dinner.

Many times you will be stumped—stuck. You will just have to work your own way out as best you can, fight your way through, get on top of it, beat it. When you get through it, you can look back at your achievement, and your friends awaiting you on the other side will "wonder how you got through it". Then you will tell them, with pride, or they will know, that it was sheer "will to do", strong going, grit and punch. Stumps and obstacles in your way just harden you for the next crossing. Your other journeys and tasks will then come the easier.

It is not always wise nor is it easy to take a dare—to take a "stump". It requires the same will, firmness, courage and drive. You will often be "stumped", dared to do something. Be sure it is a safe dare, a worth-while dare, and that you have at least a fair chance of winning. Look up Macbeth (Act I, Scene 7):

"I dare do all that may
become a man"

C. H. MITCHELL,

Dean.

November 20th, 1939.